Tales of the

One Against a Thousand; or, The Man

Who Outwitted Spotted Tail.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH, CASSTOWN, O. NEW era was thought



to be dawning for the Great Northwest when Gen. Pope, in 1866, orfor the accommodation grants bound for Montana and Oregon. The region to be opened in this manner was a vast hunting-ground for various savage tribes,

and some of the noted chiefs had been schooled in warfare against people of their own kind and color. In course of time, and in furtherance of

the plans adopted by the Government, several forts were built in the Powder River lands, and those who went thither thought a lasting | clay protection was to be afforded all who sought out this Eldorado of the North. But the dream was as brief as pleasant.

ing-ground and war-trail.

who, a few years later, repaid the kindness of upon him with the fury of a pack of wolves. the Government by the massacre of gallant Custer and his heroes.

The three posts were abandoned so hurriedly that some whites, who knew nothing of what was going on, were left behind, and consequently at the mercy of a lot of Indians ready with the ruthlessness of an army of vandals. One afternoon a man riding over the hills

scout and Indian fighter throughout the whole

Sandy Morgan had been on a week's scout, and though he had inklings of the policy of the Government, he did not expect to see the fort abandoned when he reached the top of the hill. ruins, for the torch of Spotted Tail had been at work, and that wily old rascal had taken great delight in burning the forts, only regretting Their figures were outlined against the glow-ing the forts, only regretting to the first save his neck." The definitions were: I. How I feel to day. the scalps of the officers in command.

dark figures greeted him among the passes be-"The reds are on the ground yet," he said

under his breath. "They expect to catch old Morgan napping, but we will see." He turned his horse's head and started to-

was startled by a dozen rifle-shots, and the bullets whistled round his head. Gaining the ravine, he looked back to see 50

he rode out of the place which might have become a trap and gained another where he knew he would be safe, at least for the present. Morgan knew every foot of the region, and | barely move abreast, and when he thought of | the spot which he had sought had been visited | this, his eye lighted up for a moment and he by him before. It was a natural castle. Great | seemed to smile with grim delight.

cliffs rose above him to the hight of 300 feet and the riven bill was full of caverns, some of which had abandoned the pursuit, but when night his eye a glass which the last campaign had came and he crept forth, leaving his horse in the depths of the cavern, he was soon disabused officer. of this idea.

He had been literally surrounded by hundreds of Indians! They were everywhere, as he could discover

hill and at every pass.

He could not help smiling to himself when he found that the Sioux had come out en masse so capture one lone man; but that man was a host, and had been a thorn in red sides through

more than one hot border campaign. The next day Morgan was in a state of siege. From the entrance to his retreat he could look down upon the war bonnets of more than 500 Indians. He saw them everywhere, and while they could not see him, he noticed that they frenzied demon. believed he had taken retuge somewhere among the caves, and were getting ready to

drag him out for torture. bootless scout, Sandy Morgan quietly awaited the opening of the battle."

He saw the savages advance with caution across the ground beneath his position, and more than once he drew up to drop some adventurous crawler, but desisted through fear of precipitating the battle while daylight lasted. Presently there appeared on one of the hills ted Tail or die by his fires." opposite Morgan's retreat a tall Indian, who carried at the end of a bow a white rag after the manner of a flag of truce.

I am going to surrender to a butcher like with the coolness of a man dictating terms to Aitchell. -31. Total, 49. Spotted Tail?" exclaimed Sandy, as he watched | an enemy. the bearer of the flag. "I didn't come all the way out here from Kentucky to march down sub-chiefs, came over the hills to meet him. into the hands of a lot of red devils and make a fool of myself, besides forever disgracing the | them. Morgan stood upright in the stirrups, whole Morgan family. You kin go back with | and it was seen that he carried a bundle on his the rag and report to your chief that the last arms. Morgan is no chump."

by hundreds of eyes on the surrounding hills, Morgan. and when Morgan thought be was near enough, he ran down the slope at the mouth of his cave and springing upon a bowlder, asked the red | the old Indian himself.

kill the man who had been left behind by the Tail and his chiefs came closer together. troops, and that if Morgan surrendered he would

by the soldiers and let go.

and I guess I won't go off till I'm ready." The Indian turned and went back. There It was a bitter pill for Spotted Tail. was a sudden grouping of feathered headdresses on the hills, and Morgan heard a wild | terture. He knew who was cooped up in the yell announce the reception of his ultimatum. | mountains. He knew that at last they had

dians were doing, and with this in view he escaped Spotted Tail. crept forth, and actually, before he knew it, reached the enemy's lines.

The night was dark, so dark, indeed, that one | solved that the child should step into his moccacould scarcely see one's hand when placed close | sins. to the face. Morgan was so near the Indian lines that he overheard conversation. He learned that something besides himself | the proper orders.

was troubling a portion of the red army. A number of women, eager to witness the burning | to Morgan, sitting stolidly on his steed, that all of the ware s forts, had accompanied was ready. He rode forth. He found the In-Spotted Tail and his warriors to the scene, and dian army drawn up in two lines beyond the a child belonging to the old chief's daughter | hills with every weapon on the ground. had strayed from camp and was missing.

He went back, creeping through the bushes looks betrayed her feelings. that shielded him, but every now and then !

a lot of Indians at his beels. He had been startled by a cry which came | ment. from a spot some distance to his right, and | Drawing rein, he leaned toward the mother

when he heard it again he knew it was the cry and told her all. He told her how he had

Sandy Morgan turned and moved toward the spot. If he had discovered Spotted Tail's | hours, and how, instead of giving her back her grandchild he might have a hostage of safety, and with this hope uppermost in his mind he dead. followed the echo of that cry in the dark. Suddenly something just discernible moved

near him and he bent forward. he had carried for years on his scouting expeditions, and did not know but what he would She was giving the scout, w be compelled to grapple with some redskin in the dark and fight for life.

"The kid, by Jupiter!" said Morgan, and the next moment he had seized the arm of a child of six and had lifted it from the ground. He turned back and crawled toward the cavern. He drew himself into the opening, and going back to the heart of the hole on the rocks he struck a match, to utter a cry of hor-

The child was dying! Morgan saw this at a glance, for the eyes were already set, and a broken limb told the dered the opening of cause of approaching death. Somewhere roads through the among the rocks the Indian boy had fallen, | go back to Kentucky to stand at the grave of Powder River country | breaking his leg, which had swollen to twice |

its natural size. The scout pitied the child, but saw that he could do nothing to alleviate its sufferings nor stave off the dread angel, even then hovering over the head destined never to wear the war bonnet of a chief.

Sandy made a soft bed for the little one. He took off his coat and spread it on the hard stone floor of the cave, then he made a pillow by placing his hat upon a beap of dust, and thus

situated the grandson of Spotted Tail crossed "the great divide." The old scout stood over the body and thoughtfully looked down upon the heap of

"I know the red wretch out there," he said. "I couldn't make him believe that I didn't kill the boy, and if I were to surrender the whole Two years of hostilities with the tribes crowd would take delight in torturing me. I seemed to frighten the military authorities, | won't tell 'em. I won't tell 'em now, at any and it was decided to give back this paradise | rate. I want to get out of this pickle first and to the Indian, and let him have again his hunt- some day I'll tell the mother of the boy the

Orders were issued for the abandonment of the three posts, and one day the troops marched dians all that night. He saw torches rise and out and turned their backs on Forts Reno, fall as they moved about searching for the lost Kearny, and C. F. Smith. In the minds of many | child, and for the moment he was forgotten, it was a posillanimous concession to a lot of | though he knew that a single movement on his greasy redskins who never cared for peace, and | part would bring the thousand redskins down Every now and then Morgan would go to where the child lay and hold a match over the placid face.

"He's about as big as Jim was when the fever carried him off," he said one of these times. "It was 20 years ago, and I remember it well. to sweep down upon them and scalp them, who | Jim was my little brother, and when the ground did fall upon the forts and make ruins of them | closed over him I said good-by to Kentucky, and since that time I haven't seen Jim's grave." It was curious how the dead boy in the not far from one of the posts, reined in his | mountain worked upon the feelings of the man horse and gave vent to an exclamation of who had shot down Indians in more than one red encounter. It was curious, too, that, after He was a white man, clad in half buckskin cos- so many years, Morgan, the rough scout, should tume. His beard and hair were sandy in hue, | recall, with tears in his eyes, the little boy who and well filled with the yellowish dust of the | died in his arms in far Kentucky, and this over | mountain trails. Everybody knew him, for the remains of one whom, if he were a man, h his name was Morgan, and he was known as might have met in hostile encounter in the land of the Sioux.

Morning came with long arrows of light shooting over the horizon, and Morgan anxiously looked from the mouth of his retreat. He was feeling the pangs of hunger, and his horse, without water or food, was nickering in remarks) if I had ever tried to work out "word But he looked down upon a heap of smoking a manner which showed that he, too, was suf- puzzles." Had I! Well, I thought I had, having fering great torture.

by his war-robes covered with spots. He knew Morgan rode down the rise, and was about | that the old chief was blind of one eye, and he to spur his horse toward the fort, when several often wished for an opportunity to shoot out that seafed our friendship, and during the rest of the remaining one. There was no longer any doubt in Sandy

Morgan's mind that the Indians had located his retreat. He saw the chief point toward the very cavern he inhabited, and after awhile he heard a yell which he knew was a signal, ward a ravine, but the following moment he and down the mountain came 20 redskins wall mounted and riding at breakneck speed.

The attack had come! Instantly, hundreds of heads appeared in sight along the ridges, redskins in pursuit, and spurring his horse on, | Morgan, falling back, cocked his rifle, and with a stern face awaited the charge. He knew that the pass leading up to his retreat was so narrow that two horses could

On, on came the red forlorn hope. Spotted Tail, with a lot of chiefs, stood off and watched was nearly large enough to shelter a regiment. | the movement. The wily old chief with the It seemed to Sandy Morgan that the Indians | single orb felt assured of success and held to given him from the dead body of some Federal

Sandy Morgan saw the party reach the pass. He looked down upon the foremost struggling for precedence and then opened on the 20. In a moment there were two dead Sioux in the pass by crawling snake-like among the bushes. and the horses ridden by them were plunging Their war parties were to be found on every in every direction and trying to get back, as if, brutes though they were, they seemed to believe that death lay ahead. Morgan worked the Winchester with deadly

effect, and coolly. He threw away no cartridges, for he had sone to spare, with the outlook ahead, and when he saw the few survivors of the charge go back. dragging after them the dead bodies of their comrades, be looked across the valley and saw Spotted Tail gesticulating with the rage of a

That was the last charge of that day. In fact, the Indians seemed to have become imbued with wholesome fear of the lone man in the Armed with a Winchester and having a cave. They shook their heads when they plentiful supply of ammunition, thanks to a looked toward the mountain, and said that the white man shot six bullets at once.

Morgan expected an attack that night, but none came. He was growing weak from hunger and thrist, and began to look at his horse's arched neck with wistful eyes. "I break through the lines to-day, or perish," he said. "I'm going to hoodwink Spot-

He moved out of the cavern with a dirty handkerchief over his head, and the Indians | Rokeby, Nemo, Frank Lynn, Alexander, W. D. J. ran out to look at him. Morgan was mounted "You mean, miserable greaser, do you think | this time. He sat astride his hungry steed

> Spotted Tail himself, accompanied by a few When a few hundred yards still separated

"I will give Spotted Tail back his grandson The Indian crossed the little valley watched. if he will let me pass through his lines," said

The old Chief was seen to start. "White man no got little Ab-se-to-ka," said "He is here," responded Morgan, holding up The scout was familiar with the several the object he carried. "I don't want the boy, anguages spoken in the Powder River country, but if I am hunted longer, if you attempt to

and waited anxiously for the flag bearer's re- touch me, by heavens the child in my hands will never become a chief." The Indian said Spotted Tail did not want to This seemed to alarm the Indians. Spotted

"What is the white scout's plan?" came over be conducted some miles over the trail made | the intervening space in the Sioux tongue. "I will carry the boy through your lines. "Now, that's clever," said Morgan in reply. No warrior shall come nearer than 300 yards; "The wonder is that it didn't break Spotted | all weapons shall be on the ground 10 feet from Tail's beart to get rid of that amount of kindmess. I'm sorry, but I don't care to go after the come to me and accompany me to a spot one ist, 1696-1685. 8. Italian painter, 1578-1650. 9. A troops in that way. I am satisfied where I am, | mile from the Indian camp. I will give the boy to her there, and she can take him back." small beak. II. Forms into squares or checkers.

He had feasted for days on the white man's He knew what that meant-war to the knife. | surrounded Sandy Morgan, the dreaded white Night came again and the old scout kept | scout, and that with a thousand warriors, the watch and ward at the door of his strong- cream of the Sioux Nation. And now this same cool man was dictating terms of escape. But he was anxions to know what the In- The threat spoken by the old scout had not

> He had set his mind on the boy's becoming a great warrior after his death. He had re-"The white scout shall have his way,"

ground out the old Chief, and went back to give Half an hour later a messenger announced

Out from the force on the left came a woman

of the white scout cooped up in the cavern. scout's arms. She said nothing, though her She trotted alongside the scont's steed conpaused to listen, for he fully expected to hear | tented until the limits of the mile were reached. Old Morgan looked back. The In-

All at once he stopped and stood stock still. | dians were keeping their part of the agree-

found the boy dying in the mountain, and how he had done all he could to soothe his last living child, he was compelled to surrender him

She listened without a word. She reached up and took the body from Sandy Morgan's arms and slowly turned back. She could have He held in his right hand the knife which | run the distance in a few minutes, but she

She was giving the scout, who had been kind to her child, all the time she could. Morgan knew this and made the most of it. He went off like an arrow shot from an Indian bow. He rode like the wind down the trail made by the troops, and knew that no redskin could overtake him.

And none did. They did not even follow him. He had outwitted Spotted Tail, and when, some days later, he rode into the new camp of the soldiers, he was received as one risen from the dead, and told his story to a group of breathless officers. I believe Morgan was afterward killed in the Cheyenne country, and was never permitted to

"little Jim." MYSTERY.

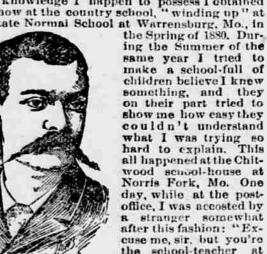
[Choice original contributions and solutions solleited from every reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Write puzzles on one side of paper, apart from other communications. Address everything pertaining to this department to "Puzzle Editor, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.]

NOTICE: Our authorities are the International Dictionary, Lippincott's Gazetteer and Phillips's Biographical Dictionary. Words outside of these books must be properly tagged. Definitions fol-lowed by an asterisk (*) are found in the Unaoridged Dictionary.

"Quiet, calm deliberation Disentangles every knot."

-THE GONDOLIERS. WALTER S. KAYE.

Being requested to raise the curtain and expose o the public gaze a section of my past career, I do so with much reluctance, as there are so many bad things I could say, it is hard for me to cull therefrom sufficient to warrant this attempt. I am an ordinary individual, working for a living, and, like the rest of all mankind, eat to live. I made myself known to the citizens of Elland, Yorkshire, England, on the 29th of April, 1857. I left the "old sod" for this country in 1869. What



cuse me, sir, but you're the school-teacher at Chitwood, are you not?" Being answered in the been at it then for six years. He pulled out a 2. An air, 3. A hill, 4. What I am going to do to my tooth. When I wrote the answer down without any hesitation-LAZY, ARIA, ZION, YANKmy stay at Norris Fork, my visits were many to "Mack's," for that is who the stranger proved to be. We spent many happy hours unwinding the

tangles of Mystic Maze of Dr. Quiz fame, My hobby is the 7-letter square, and what I have done in that line is better known than I can tell.

At the time I met "Mack" I had the 7-letter words from Webster, and since that time I have added from time to time the 7's from all other sources of note, until now the list is enormous, reaching pretty well up toward the 100,000 notch. Were a list of all the 8-letter words picked out and arranged it would be nearly, if not quite, as easy a matter to make 8's as 7's. I have already strung this out far beyond my limit, so will now let the curtain drop.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 33. 309-Ta.-ant-ass. 810-TARALAH SII-S PERATE PARADOX ANELACE ERASETH RASANTE ADENOID ALICARI LAVARIO TOTTIER HELICAL 312-N-one. 313-BESTREW M4-TRESCAW ENCRINI RONCONI SCHACHT ENCHEST TRACTON RICTURE COENURE ENHORTS ANSERES WITNESS WITNESS 315—Answer-able. ALEONORE HORITES 316-BAGASAS APALONA GAVILAN SOLANIA COTERIE NESTEGG SANTAFE 318-Better, beer; bitter, bier.

820-CATSPAW 219-DISARMS ITURAEA ALATERE SUITING TABINET AREOLES MENTONE SAGENES WETNESS

Authors of the above: Maude, Jack O'Lantern, T. Hinker, R. O. Chester, Cloves (2), Nyas, Dan D. Lyon, Taters, Frantz, Kosciusko McGinty, and

SOLVERS.

Complete Lists: Egiantine, Cloves, Jo Mullins, G. Race, Alumnus, R. O. Chester, K. T. Did, Damon, Lucile. -9. Incomplete Lists: Dame D., Dorothy Doolittle, Miss Walker, Nyas, E. Lucy Date, Mack, Hai Haz-ard, Junius, T. Hinker, Jack O'Lantern, Rosebug, Aspiro, M. C.S., Sphinx, J. C. M., Odoncer, Mrs. G. P. C., Merry Mack, Elisworth, Horizon, Zenith,

NO. 368-METAGRAM. In FINAL there's strength, too;

NEW PUZZLES .- NO. 39. "In PRIMAL there is strength," If you have any doubt Just cat a very few.

But don't go near your girl For-say a week or two-(E'en then you'd better take Some scent of violets blue;

Or, when the gas burns low, nd she draws near to you. She'll turn up her dear nose And gently murmur, "Phew!" "Where DID you get that breath? Does it belong to you? How many did you eat?"

You'll answer simply, "Few." -ZENITH, Rochester, N. Y.

NO. S69-HALF-SQUARE. I. A letter. 2. To take. 8. A thing. 4. Suffer-Governor or Warden of a castle. 10. Having a 12. Ability to control wisely -A. F. HOLT, Lynn, Mass.

NO. 370-CHARADE. Dear one, sometimes I think I hear Thy last sweet word, a whisper, "dear," And now thy lips are still in death-And thou art LAST, my sad heart saith. But oft at night in dreams, Near one thy dear face gleams And I can almost hear

Thy WHOLE voice whisper "dear." The way is dark and drear, But when I think I hear That low, sweet word, I know That while I kneel below Thou leanest out from Heaven to say That word to cheer me on my way.

—Beech Nur, Newburgh, N. Y.

NO. 371-DOUBLE DIAMOND. ACROSS: 1. A letter, 2. Having impaired polar-Everywhere the Indians were looking for the little one, and Morgan heard them say that they were afraid it would fall into the hands looked at the mysterious bundle in the old the little one, and Morgan heard them say that they were afraid it would fall into the hands looked at the mysterious bundle in the old the which he is entitled by law. 7. Taking by preferwhich he is entitled by law. 7. Taking by preference, 8. Establishing, 9. A drying-room. 10. To clean, as the beak—said of a hawk. 11. A letter. Down: I. A letter. 2. A genus of rodents. 8. A genus of shrubs. 4. Cherishes. 5. Maligns. 6. Affected with an opacity of the crystalline lens. 7. Capable of being deduced from premises. 8. A stanza. 9. A sharp-pointed hollow hair which secretes an acrid fluid. 10. A bog. (Century.) 11. A letter.

-HAL HAZARD, Baltimore, Md.

NO. 372-CHARADE. My FIRST requires a repetition-Familiar phrase to a musician; Whereas in German, if you will, It stands for "Thus fur" or "until."

As a dividing line my SECOND Once quite impassable was reckoned But friction of a later day Has almost worn the line away.

Tis often buried under ground;

And if of slang you had no dread, You may have worn it on your head. My WHOLE all politicians know; The year that brings them weal or wos. The "timid second ? then are granted A privilege that's soldom wanted.

-M. C. S., Springfield, Ill.

My THIRD on roofs is sometimes found;

NO. 373-LEFT RHOMBOID. Across: 1. To frame wrongly. 2. A County of Tennessee. 3. Parasitic worms. 4. An artificial voice.* 5. Envelopes. 6. Thin silk fabrics. 7. Fish of the genus Clupea. 8. Wordiness. Down: 1. Aletter. 2. Apronoun. 3. For. 4. A part of speech. 5. A combining form indicating ferric iron as an ingredient. 6. Chinese cinnamor 7. The set of splitting timber by the felt-grain. 8. A dwelling-house with the adjacent buildings. 9. Confines to one locality. 10. Ermines. 11. Fuses partially. 12. To advise. 13. A dolt. 14. Type

-ALEXANDER, West Gray, Me.

NO. 374-BEHEADMENT. This world is but a thoroughfare, A road by which we all must go To reach our home; Some dance along, some droop in care, But all FIRST on, both high and low, Both sage and mome.

measures. 15. A letter.

Our pilgrimage begins in tears. And sorrows throng our thorny way, Even from our birth. Till, having reached our Two in years. We bow to Death, who blends our clay With that of earth. -NYAS, Washington, D. C.

NOS. 375-6-DIAMONDS. 1. A letter. 2. A narrow ditch. 3. Began. 4 Expunged, 5, A white, crystalline substance, largely used in cooking. 6, Swamp-hens of Australia. 7. One who manages a case containing powder to be exploded. 8. Hinders. 9. Sovereign princes. 10. One of two contiguous summits of the Himalayas. 11. A letter. -ARCANUS, Iowa City, Iowa,

1. A letter. 2. Support from official patronage. . Containing boron. 4. A barnacle.* 5. A high military and civil officer in Greek cities. 6. Situated beside the mastoid portion of the temporal bone. 7. Species of pines growing in Southern Europe. 8. The sword of Edward the Confessor. little knowledge I happen to possess I obtained somehow at the country school, "winding up" at the State Normal School at Warrensburg, Mo., in to him. 11. A letter. -J. E. W., Boston, Mass.

> PRIZES. Among those solving one or more puzzles this week, and who have not heretofore won a prize in this department will be given three bound books Open to all. Answers, solvers and prize-winners will be given in six weeks.

CHAT WITH CONTRIBUTORS. Acceptable contributions have been received during the week from Rosebug, Beech Nut, a stranger somewhat Rokeby, Hal Hazard, Aspiro, Nyas and Doroafter this fashion: "Exthy Doolittle .- It is with sincere regret that we learn of the death of Proteus's wife, which occurred recently. To partly overcome his sorrow at losing one who had for 40 years been his companion, Proteus has given up farm-life and gone to live with a daughter in one of Beston's suburbs. In case any of his old puzzlefriends desire to correspond with him his address is A. H. Merrill, No. 55 Elm street, Boston, Mass .-- We deviate from our usual custom this week and present an autobiography, in which K. T. Did's facetiousness is well displayed. Our biographies are attracting great attention and we shall endeavor to present one each week hereafter .--This issue will be sent to a large number of non-subscribers, and we beg to call their attention to the fact that 100 cents could not be better invested than by sending them to us for a year's subscription to Mystery, wherein will be found all the latest news of Puzzledom and correct likenesses of the prominent and wellknown mystics. Hereafter we shall discontinue sending free copies, so all who wish to see Mystery should subscribe. —It is with pleasure that we learn of Beech Nut's renewed activity, and our thanks are extended for a generous batch of flats. The 'Dom will be pleased to know that he contemplates being, represented quite often in our weekly gatherings .- Special attention is called to the array. of forms above presented, in which there is not a single obsolete word. The Anti-Obsolete faction should indeed be proud of this issue .--The answer to the mathematical problem propounded by R. O. Chester in a recent issue is 142857. Nyas, being the only one to correctly answer it, takes the prize .--- Announcement of the result of the prize-contest will be made

> EUGENE. 3-24-92.

THE QUESTION SQUAD. Veterans Anxious to Find Their Comrades-Who

Can Ald Them? ALABAMA.-Of Co. II, 1st Ala. Cav.; by Morison D. Hunt, Key, Ala.
CALIFORNIA.—Of C. F. R. Hahn, who enlisted from California; by Joseph Weber, Dubuque, Hospitals.-Of patients confined in Dr. Payne's ward in the Government hospital at York during 1864, '65; by James Fivnn, care James Thompson, 19 Jane street, New York City.—Of those fur-loughed in June or July, 1861, from the hospital at Chester, Pa.; by Geo. P. Ferguson, 162 Main street, Peabody, Mass.
ILLINOIS.—Of Co. B, 2d Ill. L. A.; by Jeff. Huston, Medora, Kan, —Of Wm. Burgett, Geo. Fake, Edwin Quigly, Co. G, 50th Ill.; by A. L. Williams,

Rose Hill, Iowa.

INDIANA.—Of John Anderson, Co. A, 7th Ind.,
during 1861, '62; by J. N. Hubbard, Olive Hill, Ky. KENTUCKY.-Of James Shouse, Cos. L and C, Ky, Cav.; by Thomas Caddick, Knox City, Mo. MICHIGAN.-Of Co. A, 7th Mich. Cav.; by Marshall Bellinger, Banfield, Mich. MISCELLANEOUS. -Of company of John Cockrem, enlisted from New York City, and went with Gen. Hurlbut to New Orleans in 1855; by Mrs. Nettie Cockrem, Cincinnati, O .- Of Capt. R. Stilley; by Henry Kern, 1032 Barre street, Baltimore, Md.-Of those who knew Robert E. Reeve, Teamster at Pine Bluff, Lindy Reeve, or Nelson Copire; by Mary E. Reeve, Belleville, Ark,— Of company and Captain of Edward Lavender by Mrs Eliza Lavender, Paintsville, Ky.—Of those who knew Lieut. John Cornir, who was killed in early part of war; by Abbie M. Saunders, Concord, Mass.—Of William, Charles. Joseph and John Myers, formerly of Detroit, Mich.; by Geo. Myers, 71 Brunswick street, Newark, N. J.
Missourt.—Of Co. D. 4th Mo., who knew William
Asher; by Edward Asher, North Salem, Mo.—Of
Co. F. 1st Mo. Cav.; by Wm. L. Wommack, Bickle-

ton, Wash.

NAVAL.—Of Acting Master Jackway, U. S. S.
Fort Donleson in 1864, 65; by T. H. Gimmell, 3
Regent Place, Roxbury, Mass.—Of Vanderbilt
during 1864, 65, or on the De Soto, during 1866; by
Frederick Creighton, 406 State street, Brooklyn,
N. Y.—Of Co. K. 8th N. Y. Cav., discharged at
Alexandria, Va., June 27, 1865; by T. F. Dwyer,
Holliston Mass.

Holliston, Mass. New York.-Of I. S. Bier, 4th N. Y. Cav.; by F. W. Goodyear, Secretary 4th N. Y. Cav. Association, 86 Bliss street, Springfield, Mass. -- Of Abrahan Maines and Jonathan Palens, Co. A, 120th N. Y. by Alfred S. Keaton, Homer, N. Y.—Of George Ewing, Co. G. 198th N. Y.; by James Crawford, Goddard, Kan.—Of 90th N. Y.; by Daniel Beck-Goddard, Kau.—Of 90th N. Y.; by Daniel Beckwith, North East, Pa.
OH10.—Of Lieut, G. B. Norton, Co. K., 103d Ohio; by C. W. Bowen, Little Rock, Iowa.—Of William Stockhouse, Co. G., 36th Ohio; by D. W. Cook, Grand Junction, Iowa.—Of Co. H., 3d Ohio, who knew Robert McPherson; by Mrs. Lucy E. McPherson, Marysville, O.—Of company of Frederick Warren Field; by Mrs. Permetia Field, 615 West Eighth street, Pueblo, Colo.—Of James M., Schuybert, Co. D. 36th Ohio, and J. A. Elliott, Co. Schuyhart, Co. D. 36th Oldo, and J. A. Elliott, Co. D. 1st Va.; by William Hecker, Chester Hill, O. Of Timothy Murphy, Co. G. 17th Ohio; by G. W. Hamer, Sylvan Springs, Ark.—Of Co. D, 1st Ohio Cav.; by Mrs. Mary Butler, Greenfield, Ind. PENNSYLVANIA .- Of Harry Filler, Co. H. 7th Pa., who lost an arm at the battle of Bull Ran; by Abram C. Kauffman, Waterman, Ill .- Of Battery E. 1st Pa. L. A.; by Daniel B. Henry, Spruce Postoffice, Pa .- Of 109th Pa., or of any comrade who was on the march from Union City to Memphis and who was captured at the crossing of the Obine River; by J. H. Revell, Savannah, Mo. VIRGINIA.—Of Co. F. 2d Va. Cav., who knew the writer; by Edwin B. Hunt, Mountain Cove, W.Va. WEST VIRGINIA .- Of Daniel Page, Co. A. 20th Wis.; by Palmer Thomas. Ono, Wis. REGULARS.—Of George W. King, Battery K, 5th

Regular Army from Illinois between 1865 and 1868; by W. W. Whitney, Mont Ida, Kan.—Of Co. D. 18th U. S., in 1877; by S. M. Worthington, 218 East Washington street, Room 33, Chicago, Ill. "And now there's the devil to pay!" exclaimed the newspaper manager late Saturday afternoon. And out of the cash drawer he took \$2.50.—Sommerville Journal.

U. S. Art.; by James K. King, Norwich, Iowa.— Of Morris Cline, Co. A, 14th U. S., who was sta-tioned at Fort Townsend, Wash., when his time expired, Aug. 23, 1891, and he left for California;

by Miss Mamie Owens, Box 80, Oceanside, Cal.-

Of company of Geo. W. Marston, who enlisted in

Addresses Wanted. All veterans who were confined in Libby Prison, Richmond, will please send their name, rank, regiment, and present address to Manager, Libby Prison, Chicago, Ill.

A Strong Desire for the Highest Good and Best Welfare of the World.

THE GREAT WORDS OF GREAT MEN

A Most Remarkable Array of Outspoken Statements from Men of Mark in Both Continents.

INTERESTING FACTS AND FACES.

The orator before the Senate called this 'an age of progress." He was wrong. "Progress" does not half express it; it is an age of revolution. Revolutions carried on, not by armies, but by discoverers, in-



WILLIAM EDWARD ROBSON, M. R. C. S. I., Late of the Royal Navy of England.

scientifically? More than in any other man- subtle than consumption. The habits of modern LOVE FOR HUMANITY, scientifically? More than in any other man-ner. Indeed, it has been the advancement in life, the very inventions which have made



development of electricity made possible the telegraph and the telephone, so that the development of the sciences has been the real cause

of all modern advancement. We will take, for example, one department of science, but the most important department. One which affects our very lives and happiness. Formerly the treatment of human ills was made a matter of superstition, of incantation, the same as it is by the medicine men of the Indians to-day. Gradually emerging from such blindness, it was still a matter of bigotry, of folly. What people must have suffered in those days can scarcely be imagined. They were bled, they were cupped, they were leeched, they were subjected to every device whereby their vitality could be reduced and their lives endangered. It is almost a wonder that the race survived.

There has been an absolute revolution in the DR. BEYER, OF WURZBURG, GERMANY.

science which has caused the advancement in civilization so great, have drained the vital material things. The discovery of steam per- forces of life and undermined the organs that mitted the railroad and the steamboat. The sustain life. Ten years ago this great truth was realized by a gentleman whose own life was in sore jeopardy, and the discovery which he has given to the world has done and is doing more to day to strengthen the vitality. lessen suffering, preserve the health, and lengthen life than any of the discoveries of the other great men above mentioned. The discovery referred to was made by Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., and is known in Europe, in America, and throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure.

It may perhaps be thought that the above assertion is an extravagant one, and so it would be were not the unquestionable proofs present to verify it. Within the past few years the claims made more than ten years ago have been admitted by the highest scientific authorities, both in Europe and America, and it is with pleasure that we present herewith some remarkable reproduced statements, together with the faces of the men who made them.

Kidney troubles, resulting far too often in



Ffmmffafler Narners Safe bune in willnur thringsmeniums Gustonustyfoft. Whersburg Dinie flourd

Temphilicelly Statusthat Ower by the use of Warners Safe bure than by all the medicines in the Butich Pharmacoforcia Robins

be accepted, when the best is demanded. Our grandfathers were content to travel in stage coaches, to live in cabins and receive a mail once a week. We demand happiness. palace cars, tasteful homes and daily communication with the world. It is the rapidtransit age; the age of the telegraph and the telephone. A man speaks to-day and the entire world reads his words to-morrow morning. There are but twenty-four hours in the day, but forty-eight hours are crowded into it. We all know how we have advanced materi-

ally. Do we realize how we have advanced

Dean of the United States Medical College, New

York, and Editor of the Medical Tribune,

ventors and brain-workers. It is a marvel- practice of medicine and in the treatment of ous age, an age when the ordinary will not human ills. Instead of undermining the vital forces by cupping and bleeding, the vitality is now sustained in every possible manner. Instead of tearing down we seek to build up. Instead of increasing misery we seek to create

But the greatest advancement in medical science has been made by discovery. Harvey could afford to endure the ridicule of the world for revealing to it the grand discovery of the circulation of the blood. Jenner might be ostracised, but millions have benefited by his discovery of vaccination. Pasteur lived in a more enlightened age and escaped ridicule, while the world received the benefit which his discoveries have brought. Koch, although forced to reveal his discovery before its perfec-

tion, will be revered by future generations. The discoveries of these great men have been of untold benefit to the world, and yet they were not in the line of the world's greatest need. Mankind has been suffering, enduring, dying from a cause far greater than small-pox,

Bright's disease, are the great evil of moders life. They frequently come silently and unannounced. Their presence far too often is not realized until their treacherous faugs have been fixed upon the vital portion of life. Nothing can be more deceptive, for their symptoms are varied in nearly every instance. Thou bls of persons have been their victims without realizing or knowing what it is that afflicted them. Thousands are suffering to-day who do

not know the cause." The discovery made by Mr. H. H. Warner has been acknowledged throughout both hemispheres to be the only discovery for this great modern evil now known to the world. Like all great discoveries, it has had its enemies and met with opposition, but its marvelous popularity with the public has been phenomenal and its complete acknowledgment by scientists and the professions has been deserved. It stands, as it deserves to stand, upon a plane of its own, pre-eminent among all prominent discoveries for the relief of humanity and the promotion of happiness.

*The following outspoken words, however, show what wonderful things this great remedy

Mr. Lockwood King, Pocomoke City, Md.: Some two years ago I was taken with severe



DR. DIO LEWIS. more terrible than hydrophobia and more wittin as a deriver kiding sen Warner Fafe luce

my bed for three months. I was treated by three physicians without relief. I commenced the use of 'Warner's Safe Cure' and noticed an improvement from the first bottle; I took 21 bottles and was completely restored to health." Mr. A. J. Kemberline, Winston, Md.: "If it had not been for 'Warner's Safe Cure' I would have been dead long ago. I had been troubled with my Stomach since a child. Doctors said they could not cure me; what they couldn't do 'Warner's Safe Cure' finally accomplished. I have used this medicine in my family." Mr. J. W. Gray, Columbia, Md.: "About two

years ago my wife was afflicted with Kidney trouble; she was completely cured by 'Warner's Safe Care." Mr. E. S. Kauffman, Hagerstown, Md.: "Some nine years ago I suffered from Kidney disease.

I was very ill during the summer of 1882, but then I commenced the use of 'Warner's Safe Cure' and found great relief from its use, and was finally restored to health by it." Mr. Samuel Mallalien, Millington, Md.: "I

was attacked with what doctors said was Bright's disease of the Kidneys. I was treated by them but found no relief. I used 'Warner's Safe Cure' and was completely restored to